Entered at the Post-Office at New York as Second-Class Mail Matter.

### Mr. Belmont's Christmas Gift.

Little children sometimes write to Santa Claus telling what they want for Christmas. Older children often express their desires to their parents. In either case they are more likely to receive what they wish than if it were left for Santa Claus to guess.

In the case of Mr. August Belmont's Christmas gift Santa Claus

Mr. Belmont, as is generally known, is thentraction king of New York, Mr. Thomas F. Ryan is co-ruler of New York's transportation facilities, but just at present Mr. Ryan is so-occupied seeking a legal way to transfer the bank and trust companies' stocks of the Equitable Life Assurance Society to his personal possession that the is letting Mr. Beimont have sole charge.



These twommen control all the transportation facilities of the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx. The surface roads, all the elevated ines and the Subway pay them a profit clear and above all expenses and interest on the investment of, more than two cents out of every

By the device of a holding company the giving of universal free transfers is evaded. By inflating the capitalization to \$513,000,000

the nickels of the children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren of present-day New Yorkers have already been mortgaged.

But all this is not sufficient to make Mr. Belmont satisfied with his Christmas. He wants more.

The last Legislature passed the Elsberg bill, which opened the way to competition with the traction merger, to three-cent fares, a good service, and a subway system which would-carry a passenger from any borough to any other borough for one fare.

All that was needed to carry this into effect was for the Rapid-Transit Commission to lay out such a subway, for the Board of Estimate to approve it, for separate bids to be invited for construction and operation, and then, if necessary for the city to build this new subway, for its operation to be contracted on the basis of a three-cent fare and universal free transfers.

None of these things has been done. Instead, there were laid out not competitive routes, but subsidiary lines and feeders. For instance, who except Mr. Belmont can bid for an extension from Forty-second street up Lexington avenue to the Bronx? Any independent bidder would have to turn his downtown passengers over to the traction monopoly for an additional fare.

Mr. Boardman, who draws a salary as counsel for the Rapid-Transit Commission, and at the public hearings acts as if he were Mr. Belmont's counsel, predicts that there will be no bidding for the routes as laid out and advocates more liberal terms.

For whose benefit would these liberal terms be except Mr. Belmont? The first subway five-cent-fare lease has been capitalized for \$103,500,000. Is it proposed to advocate a repetition of this folly and to have the city make another Christmas present to Mr. Belmont?

The new subways should be laid out for the future. They should provide for the scattering of the present crowded population. They should not stop at the Southern Boulevard or at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street or at One Hundred and Fifty-fourth street, but they should extend to the city limits. In no other way will the overcrowding of the tenement neighborhoods be relieved. So long as it costs ten cents a day to go from cheap land in the suburbs to business centres, no office boy, no shop girl, no day laborer and few clerks can afford the journey.

It is very likely that the subway routes which the city is now advertising will lack competitive bidders. This is no reason for amending the Hisberg law, as Mr. Boardman and Mr. Belmont would prefer. On the contrary, it will be proof that these routes and the manner of letting them are at fault.

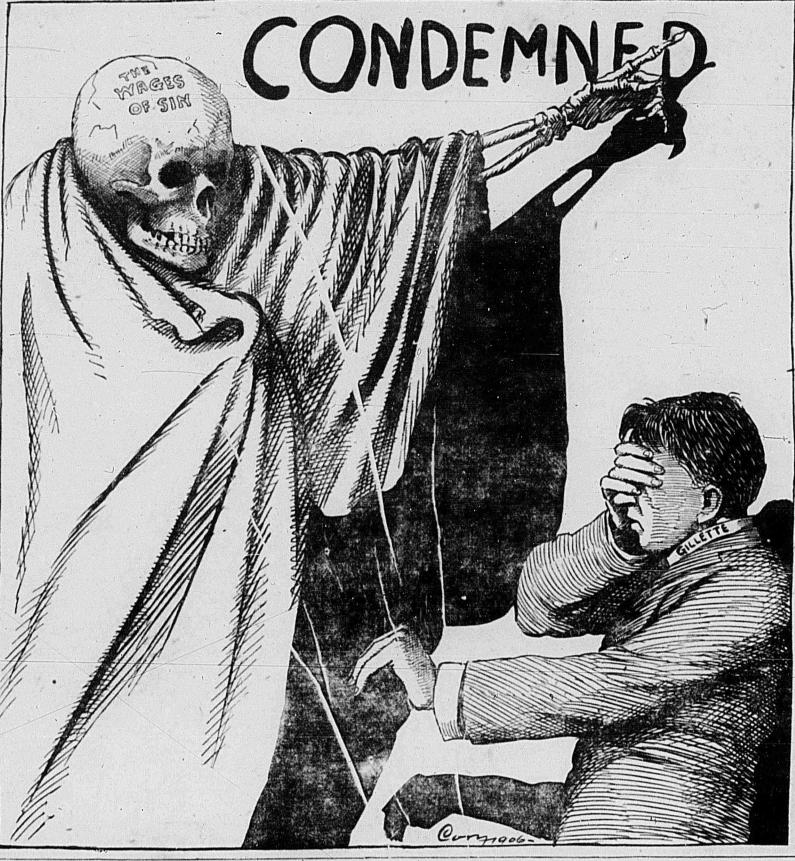
What the people want is a three-cent fare and good service. Feeders and branches of the present subway would only increase the overcrowding and add to Mr. Belmont's profits.

The world everywhere gives cordial welcome to those who can amuse it. It bones," said King Solomon ages ago. His wisdom is proved by the fact that nowing and add to Mr. Belmont's profits. /

It is high time that Father Knickerbocker gave himself a Christmas

#### Queer Bill of Damages. S an illustration of the violence that was once common during political cam-

paigns in England is a quaint bill from a lawyer, after an election at Andover in 1768: "To being thrown out of the George Inn. Andover, to my legs being thereby broken, to surgeon's bill and loss of time and business, 500 "An Eye for an Eye." . By J. Campbell Cory.



#### A Sense of Humor Is Cupid's Best Friend By Helen Oldfield



MAN somewhere in the United States has secured a fifo be able to meet fate with a laugh and jest is usually to disarm it. A divorce from his wife solely upon the complaint that was held by judge and jury as conclusive proof at wit was held by judge and jury as conclusive provided from the property of her lack of that conjugal sympathy which is a prime essential to happiness in married life. The question of the quality of the jokes—good, bad or indifferent—did not enter into the evidence. It was considered beside the question. It would be difficult to find twelve men who rould usuall. It would be difficult to find twelve men who rould usuall. It would be difficult to find twelve men who rould usuall. It would be difficult to find twelve men who rould usuall. It has not not be the everylence and might providing that that of good humans, and the wife who finds hereaft unabla to launch. mously agree as to the excellence and mirth-provoking than that of good humor, and the wife who finds herself unable to laugh at her powers of so clusive a thing as a joke. The moral of the husband's jokes may take shame to herself if she cannot at least smile with tale is that a wife, to be satisfactory as such, must dance satisfaction at the merry spirit which prompts them, although it may happen

when her husband pipes; must laugh when it pleases him to be merry.

Nor can this statement be refuted. It has been said by keen observers of human nature that among the best foundations for a happy marriage is that of a similar taste in humor. People wile laigh much at the same things and at the same time, are by no means likely to quarrel, since there is much truth in the same time, are by no means likely to quarrel, since there is much truth in the same time, are by no means likely to quarrel, since there is much truth in the same time, are by no means likely to quarrel, since there is much truth in the same time, are by no means likely to quarrel, since there is much truth in the same time, are by no means likely to quarrel, since there is much truth in the same time, are by no means likely to quarrel, since there is much truth in the same time, are by no means likely to quarrel, since there is much truth in the same time, are by no means likely to quarrel, since there is much truth in the same time, are thermselves below par. So long as they are not ill-natured, still less cruel, they are not to be despised but rather to be encouraged and appauded. Jakes, however weak or silly, are infinitely preferable to some other possible expression of opinion, such as curses, for example. There are few things in life so bad that they might not be worse.

which makes it possible to swallow many a bitter pill and make no wry faces. or not.-Chicago Tribune.

HIS DEFINITION. Goodley-Oh, come now! I wouldn't

BARGAIN MUSIC. "I'm sorry I didn't get to that tar- "We had a woman whistler and a gain sale," remarked the soprano. "I performer on the musical glasses at our

Boorish-No? Well, what is your idea understand some very lovely things church last Sunday." of a cad?

Goodley-Well, usually it is a fellow who is forever calling someboly else one—Catholic Standard and Times.

Went for a song."

"Yes, dear," replied the contraito, but do you think any of your notes by the parson."—Louisville Courierby the parson."—Louisville Courierb

take to take things soo seriously.

is even truer that all people bear a grudge against those who decline to laugh. adays great nerve specialists frequently prescribe laughter as a cure for many it is more important to be able to rejoice heartify with them who do rejoice of the ills which our overweight, hypercivilized twentieth century flesh is heir to. present. Two cents twice every weekday to everybody who has to work in New York would be very welcome.

It is more important to be able to rejoice hearthy with them who did its sortian to weep with those who weep, since humanity is disposed to him its sortian to be able to rejoice hearthy with them who did its sortian to weep with those who weep, since humanity is disposed to hide its sortian to weep with those who weep, since humanity is disposed to rejoice hearthy with them who did its sortian to weep with those who did its sortian to weep with those who weep, since humanity is disposed to rejoice hearthy with them who did its sortian to weep with those who weep, since humanity is disposed to rejoice hearthy with them who did its sortian to weep with those who weep, since humanity is disposed to rejoice hearthy with them who did its sortian to weep with those who weep, since humanity is disposed to rejoice hearthy with them who did its sortian to weep with those who weep, since humanity is disposed to rejoice hearthy with them who did its sortian to weep with those who weep, since humanity is disposed to rejoice hearthy with them who do do rejoice hearthy with them who did its sortian to weep with those who weep.

There is no more winning, few more desirable qualities than the spon-

taneous ability to laugh with, but never at, other men and women. This is

THE PROGRAMME.

"DEVILLED" UP TO DATE. Mother-Did you have a nice luncheon when you were over at Mrs. Brown's to-day?

# Love Affairs © of © Great Men by Nixola Greeley-Smith.

Dr. Johnson and Mrs. Porter.

66T F I had no duties and no reference to futurity I would spend my life driving briskly in a postchalse with a pretty woman," said Dr. Samuel Johnson,

Nevertheless, this famous author of forgotten books and hero of the best blography ever written did not marry & pretty woman, but at twenty-six took unto his hearth a widow twenty years older than himself, with whom he was

very much in love to the day of her dath.
His heart leaned at first to the will s daughter, but on discovering that she would not entertain his suit he transferred his affections to the more responsive Mrs. This courtship was chiefly remarkable for its honesty,

He told his future wife that he was of poor family, that he had no money, and that one of his uncles had been hanged. To which the candid widow replied that she was no wealthier than he, and that, though none of her relatives had been hanged, she possessed a number who ought to be. Though this frankness augured well for their future happiness the couple

quarrelled on their way to the altar. They were travelling on horseback from Birmingham to Derby, where they had agreed to be married. The bride complained that Dr. Johnson rode too fast; then when he slackened his gait scolded him for riding slowly. Quarrelled on Their Aggravated, and determinted to show that he

Way to the Wedding. would not be made "the slave of caprice." Johnson spurred his horse till he was out of sight of the

fault-finding lady, who, when she finally caught with him, was in a new state of subjection and tears. Garrick, the famous actor, who attended an academy started by Dr. Johnson after his marriage, thus described the woman whom the sage loved devotedly for many years: "She was very fat; her swelled cheeks were of a florid red produced by a thick painting and increased by the liberal use of cordials; glaring and fantastic in her dress, and affected both in her speech and general behavior."

Johnson himself was no more propossessing, being deeply scarred by scrofula, and at the time of his marriage lean and lank, and given to convulsive starts and sudden, strange gesticulations. But the unattractive, strangely ill-assorted couple were models of marital devotion all their lives. They quarrelled, to be sure.

Referred to Her as "My Pretty Charmer."

Dr. Johnson, when asked if he and his wife ever disagreed, replied with unusual candor: "Repeatedly!"

But he loved his affected elderly companion as

if she had been a young girl, and spoke of her as "My charming love" and "My pretty charmer."
When she died he was inconsolable. He buried himself for days in the garret of their home and refused to leave it, saying: "In that room I never saw Mrs. Years afterward, when a new acquaintance asked him if he had ever known

what it was to have a wife, he replied: "Sir, I have known what it was to have wife, and I have known what it was to lose a wife. I had almost broken my In the romantic love of a young man for an old woman there cannot fall to

be something ridiculous. Johnson's infatuation for his elderly wife, whom he addressed and spoke of by the strange-nickname of "Tetty," was a source of much amusement to unfeeling friends. But it was a deep and genuine emotion, and a rare instance of the fidelity and singleness of heart of a great man.

## The Girl at the Candy Counter. By Margaret Rohe.

WHAT do you think of Goldie Mohr-Weed now?

asked the Regular Eighty-Cents-a-Pound Oustomer.

If you'll tell me what Goldie has been doing I'll allp you ny opinion," said the Girl at the Candy Counter, judicially, "She's gone back on the stage," said the Regular Cusomer. "It seems some of the rich and socially prominent Woods, relatives of Goldie's late husband, snubbed her, and she swore she'd get even, so she's going to carry the name of Wood on the stage, to the eternal shame of her aristocratic connections."

"There is something wrong with Goldie, and there is so thing wrong with the Woods," decided the Girl at the Candy "I'd advise the services of a brain specialist for to the rich relatives, and be sure you deliver it as I give it

to you. Ask them to run their aristocratic eyes over the list of names which she did not laugh at his jokes. The court called it temperamental, but the faculty may, to some degree, he acquired and in great "incompatibility of temper"—that inclusive reason for so many and varied disagreements; but the wife's want of appreciation and nonperception of her husband's attempts chief corner stone of happiness in any intimate relation of life. It is a great missisted. Ask the wonen, thus is to you. Ask them for explain why they are figured actively in American theatricals, and then explain why they are shocked to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is directly different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is directly different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is directly different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is directly different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is directly different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is directly different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is directly different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is directly different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is directly different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is different to be found in such company. Ask the woods if the name of Adams is different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if the name of Adams is different to be found in such company. Ask the woods if the name of Adams is different to be found in such company. Ask the Woods if have figured actively in American theatricals, and then explain why they are dirgraced because Maud is on the stage. Ask 'em if Senator La Follette, of their respective daughters are actresses. Ask any Anderson if that name was impaired when Mary set out to act. Get Mr. Peter Duryea's opinion. See !! he thinks-the name of Allen was dragged in the mire because his wife, Viola, works six nights and two matinees. Ask the Goulds if they're ashamed of the fact that Edith Kingdon, the wife of George, was an actress. And then tell the Wood recopie to be nice. As for Goldie, she isn't what you might call 'getting even' by going on the stage. She's doing what thousands of other respectable women are doing, making their living in the way they're best fitted to make it." "But don't you believe there is a certain prejudice against actresses?" asked

the Regular Customer. "Against the bad ones, yes;" admitted the Girl, "but you oughtn't to consemn all for the faults of a few. Once in a while, a customer gets a pound of candy that isn't fresh, but that doesn't prove anything. At ninety-nine respectable theatres and confectioners out of one hundred you will find pure actresses

#### Recruited Heroes From Jails.

T the beginning of the eighteenth century the British army had a bad reputation at home, and it was difficult to get recruits for it. For this reason it was officially proposed to find the men by an impressment falling on "any sturdy beggar, fortune teller or the like idle, unknown, suspected fellow in the parish; or if there be none such, then any one that has already been in gaol or before a justice of the peace for his idle, disorderly life." The advice was acted upon. Doctors were released from prison on promising to join the army or the navy, crishinals were pardoned on the same terms, and persons with no visible means of subsistence were marched off to death and glory. The sys-, tem worked out better than might have been expected. In the Peninsular war, for instance, three new regiments were composed entirely of convicts, and one made for itself an illustrious name.

# IRVIN S. COBB'S New York Thro' Funny Glasses.



The fair sex of this town admiringly of the adorably cute little cap which you've either got to dispense your coin with a great and glad abandon or else you should belong to a foreign legation or the State guard or some other purely ornamental body and wear some kind of a spangled regalia. The feminine affinity for the

uniformed male is passing hard to analyze. An eighteenyear-old girl is always mad to cull a few foundry buttons off the coat of a second lieutenant. Yet she never manifests a like

vescent effect, something like a Chink laundryman out lond as soon as they hit the asphalt.

out lond as soon as they hit the asphalt.

Depend upon it, follow sufferers, the ladies' expering the beginning into the most exception. He is gladiy successful that the most exception in the providing into the most exception of this latter department store is not for having only pillars and adamant waiters.

The substitute of the ladies' exception of the latter department store is not for having only pillars and adamant waiters.

The substitute of the ladies' exception of the latter department store is not for having only pillars and adamant waiters.



second lieutenant. Yet she never manifests a like attitude toward the rear flagman on a passenger train, although the flagman likewise wears the brass knobs and draws about eighteen a week more than the second lieutenant. The West Pointer, in gray, is to her a perfect dear. The letter carrier, also in gray, is a common dub.

A large human, or almost so, advertisement for a Sixth avenue dentist wins no plaudits with his red tunic and green trousers. But how different with a Russian prince from the Waldorf, dressed with a Russian prince from the Waldorf, dressed the same way, except not in such good taste, who speaks our language with a liquid and efferproviding he begins spending his week's salary

A Few Timely Reflections S.2 S.2 2.2 As to the Ways of the Fair Sex.

when you have a jaw-tooth pulled. The disburse ment should be accomplished without visible signs of auguish, or else you do not belong on the expensive side of Long Island Sound. move to Williamsburg and live on Keap etreet. Remember, when a Manhattan maiden refers to a in as a "peach" she doesn't mean the cling va-

The main reason New York women like to rid in hansom cabs is they're highly expensive. If somebody ever put in a line of five-cent cabs on Broadway, with transfers to all crosstown cabe there'll be no room any more for men on the street cars. Personally the lady may prefer fried rabbit, but she'll want you to buy her a golden pheasant because it came from China or somewhere and cost about 30 cents a feather. A good meal for half a dollar in a dairy lunch never satis fies her cravings as does a poor meal for the price



Mrs. Jarr's Afternoon at E.2 E.3 E.2 E.2 the Ladies' Bowling Club.



The Evening World's Two Popular Humorists.

Club, and just because I do en-

oy it it makes you mad!" a lace princess gown. In a tight princess, mind you, to bowl in!" said Mrs. Jarr, paying no heed to the question.

"Of course I don't say it doesn't become her." Mrs. Jarr went on, "but when you consider that she pays thirty and forty dollars for her corsets it is no wonder she has a nice figure!" "And a figure all depends on the figure you pay for corsets?" asked Mr. Jarr, now getting slightly

"Why, of course," replied Mrs. Jarr. "The more you pay for a corset the better value you An expensive, made-to-order corset is the cheapest in the long run. They last for years, and you can have them recovered and fixed over we just had to!"

## & ROY L. M'CARDELL'S The Jarr Family's Daily Jars.

EAR me! I'm so tired!"
said Mrs. Jarr. "I
don't know why I'm
not like other people who can
have a good time and not be
all played out."

"Been bowling this after"Been bowli

noon, eh?" asked Mr. Jarr. "And your idea is that it's polished like a "Well, if it's too much for you shoe?" said Mr. Jarr. "Well, never mind talking

why don't you give it up?"

"I hight know you'd say that!" said Mrs. Jarr. "About "We elected officers, and Mrs. Larrabee wanted that!" said Mrs. Jarr. "About the only pleasure I have is my Ladies' Afternoon Bowling that the only pleasure I have is self four or five times." "And you howled then?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"And you bowled then?" asked Mr. Jarr.
"No, we proposed new members," said Mrs.
arr. "That horrid Mrs. Gravitt, that everybody

y it it makes you mad.
"Who made the highest score?" asked Mr. Jarr, hates, and that awful toady of hers, Mrs. Smink, hates, and that awful toady of hers, Mrs. Smink, were elected. We didn't want to let them in, but





"Yes, she and a few of her friends try to run things, but before we'd let her do that we would wind up the club," said Mrs. Jarr. "How long did you bowl-what was your score?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"Oh, we didn't have any bowling," replied Mrs. Jarr. "Mrs. Hickette was so mad that she and her friends went home, saying they were going to resign, and we all felt so good over showing them they could not run the club that by the time we had talked it over it was 5 o'creek. The we decided not to tip the pin-boys because hadn't worked, and then we all went home."

"We just had to!"

"Why so?" asked Mr. Jarr.

"Because the membership is limited to twenty, it is doing me a world of good. I think the second we have all the membership is limited to twenty, it is doing me a world of good. I think the second we have all the second we have a